THE looking up of surreacy by com plastice can be prevented if the peo-ple will profit by the experience gained in rocent years. If the present silver law is hampered in its operation by combinations, the people will give abination conspirators a wider

A RUSSIAN legend relates that when St. Joseph returned from his flight into Egypt he found his shoes in great want of repair, and being aware of the excellence of leather work in Russia sent them to Kieff to be mended, where they remained. It is now reported Kieff that the archbishop of St. Sophia proposes to resole the shoes and then "expose them to the venera-

The Chinese are notoriously indifferent as to the value of oxygen, but are extremely particular about the water they drink. Every drop that passes a Chinaman's palate must be boiled. It would be well if the same precaution would be taken by every person who has the slightest suspicion that the water they drink is impure. This in itself would constitute a barrier to the inroads of diphtheria.

THE New York Herald reaches a conclusion regarding the national game that the public have already reached; viz., that interest in it has virtually gone. The Herald rightly enough says, that the greed of the baseball 'magnates' has defeated its own purpose and disgusted outsiders with the game. It is now simply a struggle for dollars-a series of deals, counter deals, amalgamations and compro-

THE assertion that the United States owes Europe a debt of gratitude for its emigrants is rather an amusing claim to put in. The emigrants came to better their condition. They came for love of themselves and not of the United States. They thought they would make more money and be safer and freer here than at home, so they left home and came bither. Finding their expectations fulfilled, they and their children have stayed here.

It would be interesting, could we trace the influence that led the Indiana boy to steal a horse and then to murder the officer who had arrested him. It is likely that we should find a writer of flash stories and a publisher and vender at the back of it all. The publication and sale of books not actually immoral cannot properly be regulated by law, but there used to be a very excellent family custom which began with forbidding hope to read such stuff and, in case they were found doing so, was carried to its rational conclusion at the end of a birch.

THERE is such a thing as being too previous. A New York paper, after saying that one would naturally expect to find 10,000 persons named Smith in the metropolis, proceeds to state that the names of but 2,824 of the name appear in the new city directory, and assumes this to be the actual number in the city. The actual number of Smiths in the city, in proportion to the number whose names are in the directory, and counting all the baby Smiths, single and twins and the feminine Smiths not in any business, is probably as four to one, and thus we should have 11,296 Smiths in New York.

Atmost in the exact geographical center of Wyoming is a mountain of solid hematite iron ore, with 600 feet of it above ground, more than a mile wide and over two miles in length. Besides the iron, the mountain contains a bed of lignite coal large enough to warm the entire world for a century, a dozen of dried-up lakes of sods. where the soda is deposited to a depth of over 300 feet, some of the lakes being over 600 acres in extent. In the mountain adjoining there is a petroleum basin larger than those of Pennsylvania and West Virginia combined. Out of some of the springs pure rectified oil is trickling at the rate of 20 to 3) barrels per day.

Ir would be strange, indeed, if we were to have at this late day, anything in the nature of a general Indian unrising. It has come to be the idea of the average person that the Indian has ceased to be an element of danger. except in the most sporadic way, and is chiefly to be looked upon as a mouns of enriching the programmes of Buffalo Bill and others of his speculative turn. This may be true enough, but experience shows every man who has dealt with physical problems, that the last effort of an expiring force or an expiring animal is apt to be one of the most dangerous. It is possible that the Indian, who is being taught new superstitions, may sing his death song as as element in American affairs, with a b ekground of the and a shockingly bloody accompaniment.

cess of extracting aluminum from common clay which will so cheapen the metal as to make it possible to sell it at a profit at one dollar a pound, is likely to work some radical revolutious in the arts and science, and particular-ly in mechanics. Aluminum combined pper forme a metal harder even sel. Weight for weight it has sied. Weight for weight it has ied more tenneity. A ship and with numinum plates, a sy of an iach thick, would be as his one overed with steel plates eighths of an iach thick. The such machinery over the built of the machinery over the pro-

A QUEER RACE

OF WILLIAM PROTALL

CHAPTER IV. -CONTINUED ranted to make a drop-eas voyage, and fler the turmoil and anxiety of the last lew weeks the 'Diana' will be a veritable saven of rest. When do you sail!"
"In a forthickte on." "In a fortnight or so."
"All right; I shall be ready. I supp

"Yes, Crasy Tom is our boniswain; and a good one he makes. He will may be tell you that yarn of his, if you take him when he is in the humor. I tried him one day, but it was no go. He would not bite. I expect he thought I wanted to chaff him."

"Yarn, yarn! Oh, I remember. Something about a galicon, isn't it!"

"Yes; a Spanish treasure-ship, lost ages ago. The crasy beggar believes she is still affect. He is some on every other point, though. However, you get him to tell you all about it. It is a romantic sort of yarn, I fancy."

fancy."
"When we get to sea?"
"Yes; that will be the time. When we get into the northeast trades, all sails set oft and alow, and there is not much going on-that is your time for spinning

yarns."
Shortly after this I heard a piece of news which completed the tale of my misfor-tunes, and made me wretched beyond measure. I heard that Amy Mainwaring was engaged to young Kelson! If my mother had not seen it in a let ar written by Amy herself to a common friend, couldn't have believed it; but incredulit was impossible. I was terribly cut up and extremely indignant, and vowed that I would never have anything to do with a woman again—in the way of love.

Two days later we were at sea. The "Diana" was a fine, full-rigged merchantman one thousand two hundred tons hur-

man, one thousand two hundred tons burn, with an auxiliary screw and a crew of thirty-nine men, miscellaneous cargo of Brummagem ware. Manchester cottons, and Bradford stuffs. She had half adozen passengers, with all of whom (except, per-haps, a young fellow who was taking a sea voyage for the benefit of his health) time was more plentiful than money. For all that, or perhaps because of that, they were

very nice fellows.

We had lots of books among us, and what with reading, talking, smoking sauntering on deck, playing whist and sanutering on deck, playing whist and chess, the days passed swiftly and pleasantly. Now and again we gave a sort of mixed entertainment in the saloon, at which the skipper and as many of the ship's company as could be spared from their duties on deck were present. Two of the passengers could sing comic songs, one fiddled, another recited: I played an accordeon and performed a few conjuring tricks, and one way and apother we amused tricks, and one way and another we amuse our audiences immensely, and won great

sover, but in the early part of the voyage the weather was so variable and he so busy that he had little time for conversation, and we exchanged only an occasional word. But when we got into the region of the trades he had more leisure, and going forward one fine morning. I found him sitting on a coil of rope, apparently with nothing more important to do than smoke his pipe and stare at the sails. "I was/very sorr, to hear of the busting

up of that 'ere company," he said, after we had exchanged a few remarks about

things in general.
"Yes; you saved us twenty thousand pounds, and I thought that would pull us through; but we lost twice as much by the were up a tree, and no mistake.'

"I hope you did not lose much by it, sir?"
"Well, I lost my situation and all my
money, and I had a very nice sum laid by."
"All your money! Dear, dear! I am very sorry. But you surely don't mean quite

Yes, I do. I have very little more left than I stand up in. But what of that? I am young, the world is before me, and when I get back I shall try again. I mean to make my fortune and he somehody Bolsover, before I am very much older." "Fortune! fortune! If we could only find the 'Santa Anna' we should both make our fortunes right off. There is gold and silver enough on that ship for a

dred fortunes, and big 'uns at that. "The 'Santa Anna!" What is the 'Santa

Anna,' and where is she?" "I wish I knew," said the old sailor, with a sigh; "I wish I knew. It is what I have been trying to find out these thirty years and more. I'll tell you all about it"-lowering his voice to a confidential whisperlaugh at me, and say I am crazy. But never mind; let them laugh as wins. I shall find her yet. I don't think I could die without finding ber. You won't say anything?"

"Well," went on the boatswain, after a few pensive pulls at his pipe, "it came about in this way: My father, he was a senfaring man like myself. He has been dead thirty-three years. He'd have nigh on ninety by this time if he had lived. Well, my father—he was a scalaring man, you'll remember—my father chanced to be at the Azores—a good many people sees the Azores, leastways Pico, but not many lands there—but my father did, and stopped a month or two—I don't know what for—and bring a matter of sixty years since, it does not much matter. Well, while he was there, he used to go about in a boat, all alone, fishing and looking round-my and he had an eye like a hawk. Well, one day he was sailing roun I the island they calls Corvo, very close inshore, when he spics, in a crevice of a cliff—the coast is uncommon ruzged—he spics something as dirlu't look quite like a stone-it was too round and regular like; so he lowers his sa'l, takes his sculls, and goes and gets it

What do you think it was!"
"I have no idea. A bottle of rum, per-"No, no, not that," said Tom, with hurt look, as if I had been jesting with a sacred subject. "It was a threase. It had been there a matter of forty or fifty years, may be, washed up by the sea, and never seen by a soul before it was spled by my father. Inside the case was a dokyment as told how, in 1744, a Beltish man-of-war

expensed the Sama A ma's Sambal gal-less, with millions of money on board."

"Millions! Not millions of pounds?"

"Yes, millions of pounds. Sae was ble ship, curried forty guins, and must have been a matter of two thousand tons bur-den. Now, a ship of that six, can hold a sight of gold and silver, Mr. Erle." "Ruber. Aim set as much as there is in all England, I should say."

ist will repen. "Suppose she carried no open thank one thousand five hundred four and half of it was gold and If allow, that would be a pile of money—also measures and buckets full of soverme and orowers and shillings, to any noth-

on said you was poor es you the money as you had. Here for you to get it all back, thousand times more! Help me Santa Aund! and we will share and share alits, you kno

halves—share and share alike, you know."

"Thank you very much, Bolsover. It's a very handsome offer on your part, and I am awfully obliged; but as yet I must own to being just a little in the dark. Say exactly what it is you want me to do. If it is a case of diving, I don't think I am the man for you; for, though a fair swimmer, I could never stay long under water, and I don't understand diving bells."

"No, no. sir: the "Santa Anna" never foundered; she is on the sea, not under it. You surely don't think, sir, as God Almighty would let all that money go to Davy Jones' locker! As far as I can make out, all the ship's company died of thirst.

out, all the ship's company died of thirst. When that dokyment was written, they was dreadful short of water; and the ship was dreadful short of water; and the ship became a derelict, and went on knocking about all by herself—is, may be, knocking about yet—she was teak-built and very staunch—or otherwise she has run aground on some out-of-the-way island, or drifted into a cove or inlet of the sea. Anyhow, she is worth looking after, and I have al-ways thought as if some gentleman would give me a helpin' hand—somebody with more 'ead and edycation than I have my-self—we should be sure to succeed in the end; nay, I am sure we should—I feel it: I self—we should be sure to succeed in the end; nay, I am sure we should—I feel it; I know it. Will you help me, Mr. Erle? I cannot tell you how—I am only a common seafaring man; but you are a scholar, with a head like a book. They say as you knows 'Lloyd's Register' by heart, and a man as can learn 'Lloyd's Register' by heart can do anything."

"You are very complimentary, Bolsover and I am extremely obliged for your good opinion. But you give me credit for a good opinion. But you give me credit for a good deal more cleverness than I possess: for, tempting as is an offer of half a shipload of gold and silver, I really don't see what I can do. If I were a skipper and had a ship, or a rich man and owned a yacht, I might possibly help you; but you must see yourself that I cannot go about exploring every island and inlet and cove in the world, or keep sailing round it until I spot the derelict 'Santa Anna,' particularly as you don't seem to have the least idea where she was when last heard of."

she was when last heard of."
"There you are mistaken, Mr. Erle. 1 could a most put my finger on the very apot. But will you read the dokyment? Then you will know all about it—more than I know myseif, for a man as can learn 'Lloyd's Register'-'

"The document! The paper your father found? You surely don't mean to say you have it?" I exclaimed, in surprise; for to that moment I had thought the bo swain's story pure illusion, and himself as crazy on the point as Peyton said he was. "Yes, I have it. My father, he gave it me just afore he died. "Tom," he says, 'I cannot leave you no money, but I gives you this dokyment. Take care of it, and look out for the 'Santa Anna,' and you'll

"Certainly. I'll read it with pleasure." Bolsover rose from the coil of ropes, all ped into the forecastle, and in a few min utes came back, with a smile of satisfac-tion on his face and a highly polished tin

die a rich man.' Will you read it, Mr.

case in his hand.
"Here it is," he said; "you'll find it in-"But this is surely not the case your

father found at the Azores?" "No. That was all rusty and much batment out without spoiling it. He got this case made a-purpose. Nobody has ever read it but him and me. Everybody as l mentioned it to always laughed, and that made me not like showing it. When you have read it, Mr. Erle, you'll tell me what you think. But keep the dokyment to yourself. What's least said is soonest mended, you know; and if you was to men-tion it to the others they'd only laugh. -looking at his watch

pipe up the second dog-watch." Promising to observe the utmost disc tion. I put the tin case in my pocket, went after part of the ship, lighted cigar, sat me down on a Southampton chair, and proceeded to carry out Tom's wish by reading the paper which had so much excited his imagination, and was now, in spite of myself, beginning to ex-

CHAPTER V.-THE DOCUMENT. The "dokyment," as poor Tom called it use I (the leaves being neatly stitched to gether and protected by a canvas cover), had suffered much from wear and tear, the rust of the original tin case, and the fre-quent thumbings of its two readers. The ink was faded, the handwriting small and crabbed; the lines were, moreover, so very close together that I found the perusal, or, more correctly, the study of the manuscript by no means easy. Parts of it, in fact, were quite illegible. I had often to infer the meaning of the writer from the context, and there were several passage which I could not make out at all.

No wonder the boatswaln wanted a man of "'ead and edycation" to help him. The form of the document was that of a jour-nal, or log; but it was hardly possible that it could be the work of any combatant officer of a warship on active service. The style was too literary and diffuse, and, so to speak, too womanish and devout. The writer, moreover, whose name, as I read on, I found to be "Hare," did not write in on. I found to be "Hare," did not write in the least like a seaman. He could not well have been a passenger; and I had not read far before I found that he was a clergyman The first entry in the diary was probably

"H. M. S. 'Hecate,' — 17th, 1748.

"Left our moorings this day, under sealed orders, so as ret no man on board knows whither we are bound or where we are to

ed orders, so as yet no man on board knows whither we are bound or where we are to cruise. May God bless and prosper our voyage, and protect the dear ones we leave at home!

"18th.—Been very much indisposed the last two days; not very surprising, considering that this is my first voyage, and we have had bad weather. Wind now moderating, but still blowing half a gale.

"20.h.—The captain has opened his orders. The 'Hecate' is to sail with all speed across the Atlantic, cruise about the Gulf of Alexico, in the track of homeward-bound Spanish merchantmen, and keen a sharp indicant for treasure-ships. Officers and ship's company highly delighted with the prospect thus opened out of prise-money and hard fighting, these treasure-ships being always either heavily armed or under convey, or both. To do the 'Hecate' juit's'. I believe the prospect of hard knocks officies them more pleasure than the heavy of reward; and though we carry only forty gunts; there is not a sailon, on board who had confident that we are a match for my

enriety and discomfort; and a man fell everboard, and, after an exciting attempt to rescue him, was drowned. Then the "Hecate" chases a vessel which Captain Barnaby suspects to be a French privateer; but remembering how imperative are his orders to make with all speed his crufsing-ground, he resumes his course after following her a few hours. For the same reason he shows a clean pair of heels to a French frigate, greatly to the disgust of his crew, for though she is of superior size they are quite sure they could have bested his crew, for though she is of superior size they are quite sure they could have bested her. The chaplain, on the other hand, warmly commends the captain's prudence observing that "discretion in a commander is to the full as essential as valor."

The region of the gulf reached, every-body is on the watch. There is always a lookout at the mast-head, the officers are lookout at the masi-head, the officers are continually sweeping the horizon with their glasses, and the men are exercised daily at quarters; for Captain Barnaby, with all his prudence, appears to have been a strict disciplinarian. Being of opinion that he will the better attain his object by remaining outside the Gulf of Mexico than by going inside, he cruises several weeks in the neighborhood of the Bahamas. With little success, however: he captures only two or three vessels of light tonnage and small value, which he takes to Nassau, in New Providence.

"Ill-satisfied with this poor result, Barn-"Ill-satisfied with this poor result, Barnaby resolves to take a turn in the gulf, and, if he does no good there, to make a dash south, in the hope that he may perchance encounter some homeward-bound galleon from Chili or Peru. So passing through the Straits of Florida, he runs along the northern shores of Cuba doubles Cape San Antonio, revictuals at Kingston, and manters the Scott At.

lantic between Trinidad and Tobago. A fortunate move was this in one though, so far as the poor chaplain and a considerable part of the ship's company were concerned, it resulted in dire misfor-

TO BE CONTINUED.

A New English Game. A new out-of-door game called "The Colors" has been invented by Mrs. A. Hartsborne, of Bradbourne Hall, near Derby, England, says the Pall Mall Budget. It may be played by four or eight players. For the four players the materials for the game are four sets of five posts painted red, white, blue and green. Each player has a little rack on which she or he carries eight rings, two each of the same colors, and two small flags bearing the letters "R." or "L.," signifying right or left. There are also flags painted black to indicate a miss or "fault." black to indicate a miss or "fault." The court should be 60 feet long by 86 feet wide. To arrange the ground the posts are planted in sets of fives. each post 2 feet 6 inches apart from its neighbor, in a figure which would form

a cross the first or starting set being at one end of the ground, the end or finishing set at the extreme end of the court, exactly opposite the start, and the side sets in the middle of each side of the court.

Each player being furnished with his complement of eight rings, which have previously been shaken up in a bag, two partners stand on each side of the

The whole object of the game is to get rid of the rings in such a manner that they retain their proper sequence on the posts. There is no throwing or running. The players walk leisurely from set to set, deposit their rings if on the earth and something very like they can and then walk on to the next set of posts. One player may get rid of a ring by placing it on his partuer's ring, and any player may play two rings, following if possible.

There is no hurrry or scurry, but

there is a certain amount of science in the game, and, of course, it may be varied in many ways. It may be called the quadrille of garden games. It will the quadrille of garden games. It will never in any way interfere with tennis, because it appeals to totally different people from tennis players, but there is plenty of room for it, and certainly is prettier and more interesting than eroquet, though it seems so simple.

The new game was played the other afternoon in the garden of the Inner Temple by a number of trained play-Temple by a number of trained players before a party of specially invited

guests. She Was Ready for Him

Yesterday morning, at exactly 10 o'clock, says the Detroit Free Press, a well-dressed young man entered a gate on Congress street east and pulled the door-bell of a house.

No response.

Then he went to the side door and

Then he returned to the front of the house and pulled the bell again. After waiting and watching for a couple of minutes he went back to the side door. Getting no response to the repeated knocks he pulled a paper from his pocket and was making a "mem.," when a second-story window was carefully raised, a pail of water balanced for an instant on the sill, and then sous it went over the young man be-low. He uttered a yell and leaped tute a lilac bush, and from there he reached the fence and gained the street. Just then an officer came up and ssked:

"Anything the matter?"

Oh, only a trifle. "What were you doing in there?"
"Trying to collect interest on a chattel mortgage—that's all. Lady told me to call at 10, and I called. She was ready for me. Good-day."

A Mild Winter a Century Ago.

To disprove the common statement that the mildress of the last winter was "unprecedented," a diary kept 100 years ago has been unearthed. It refers to the winter of 1789-90 as being very warm. New Kear's day, 1790, was "charming," with "no ice on the river and no frost in the ground." The second day was as pleasant as the first. "Boys awar in the Delaware" and "first were common in the houses."

It is said that New York is full o lukes, marquises, barons, counts and other foreign noblemen who have run out of funds in the old country or have seen compelled to quit there for cogent egal or donestic reasons.

re is no other word in the voca and pleasant conditions of living as camping. It is more than a mere word; it is a symbol as well. It stauds for a class of experience so fresh acrel and healthy that it is beloved by imagination and memory alike. It is so truly a mirror to many of us that it is as it as it as it as the sectors. it, as in a glass, we see trees, the shores of lovely lakes, the banks of quietly flowing rivers, wooded islands around which the waves run caress ingly, beaches of gleaming saud and ranges of lofty mountains. In it, also, are cabins of bark, camp fires that crackle and blaze and flare red lights widely out in a great circle through the dark forest. And in the word are laces and forms that have been com-panions with us in our forest wander. ings, some of whom are with us to now with us, nor will they ever be again on this earth, and, alas! we

know not where they are.

Not only is it a word for the eye but it is equally a word for the ear.
For in it are the sighing of zephyrs,
the soft intoning of slow-moving night
winds, the roaring of strong gales, the
moaning of tempests and the sobbings
of storms amid the wet trees. The loon's call, the splash of leaping fish, the panther's cry, the pitiful summons of the lost bound, the slashing of deer wading among the lily pads, and the gently on the pine stems, listening to which in silence and sweet content, we, who were lying under the fragrant trees, like happy and weary children, have fallen gently asleep—all these sounds live in the word as music lives forever in the air of heaven, being

part of it.

And in it, too, are human voice songs, laughter and all the happy noises of merriment and frolic. No other phonograph is like to it. The happy hunter's proud hurrah over the captured game; the songs around the of evening; the stranger's hail; the guide's strong call to breakfast, heavenly sound—the flate's soft not across the water on a still night; the cheer on reaching camp, and the mur mured farewells at leaving; verily, i a vocal word, and all the sou

that come from it are melody.

Dear word, sweet word, keep yoca to my ears until they cease to hear and mirror to my eyes until they see no more the fair, the sweet and the honest faces that out of the dear old camp that we have builded in so many par-for so many years, now look forth up out many heavens. F on me as of f there be a better heaven than a well placed camp with a wisely assorted company of honest and cheerful folk, I know not how to find it in my imagination nor that passage of Revelation

that tells of it. To all that camp on shores of lakes. breezy points, on banks of rivers. y sandy beaches, on slopes of mount-ins and under green trees anywhere. I. an old camper, a wood lover, as aboriginal veneered with civilization send greeting. I thank God for the multitude of you; for the strength and beauty of you; for the healthiness of your tastes and the naturalness of your your tastes and the naturalness of your natures. I eat and drink with you; I boat and bathe with you; I boat and bathe with you; and with you by day and night enjoy the gifts of the good world. Kneeling on the deck of my yacht, stooping far over and reaching low down to fill to the brim the old ramping cup that, longer than the lives of some of you, has never failed my lips, and holding it high in the bright sunlight, I swing it to the circle of the horizon, and, standing bare-beaded, with the strong wind in my face, I drink to your health, oh, camp ers, whoever and wherever ye be. Here's health to you all and long life camping ever after.—Springfield Re-

Must Have a Couch.

A room without a couch of some sort is but half furnished and many whose space is limited are consoling themselves with a hammock swung across a spare corner instead. Says the Boston Traveler: Life is full of up and downs, and all that saves the sanity of the mentally juded and physically exhausted fortune-lighter is the periodical good ery and the momentary loss of consciouness on the apstairs lounge or the old sofa in the sitting room. There are times when so many of the things that distract us could be straightened out and the way made clear if one only had a long, comfortable couch on whose soft bosom ne could throw himself, boots and brains, stretch his weary frame, unmindful of tidies and tapestry, close his tired eyes, relax the tension of his muscles and give his harassed mind a chance. Ten minutes of this soothin narcotic, when the head throbs, the soul yearns for endiess, dreamless, sternal rest, would make the vision clear, the nerves stendy, the hear light and the star of hope shine again There isn't a doubt that the longin to die is mistaken for the need of nap. Instead of the immortality of the soul, business men and working women want regular and systemati

doses of dozing, and after a mossy bank in the shade of an old oak, that succeeding Junes have converted into tenement of songsters, there is noth ing that can approach a big sofa, or a low, long couch placed in a corner, where tired nature can turn her face to the wall and snooze or sleep away the

Bird-Song.

The origin of bird-song is describe by an English writer as follows: Bird-song originated in a cry produced by bodily contortion. This cry was devel-oped by use in times of danger. It then became a warning that was elabthen became a warning that was elab-orated into a call-note. This note was repeated by males in varied tone and pitch; and several influences tended to make it a reproduction of surrounding persistent sounds. The call-notes were repeated by the males to the females and in this manner arbitrary phrase were constructed. Further efforts on the part of the males induced greater variety, which took the form of imita-tion of other sounds.

In China, where everything is con-trary to western ideas, poverty has greater practical power than in an country in the world. The Chinese in any Types of Tien-Tain says that everything may be tortiven in China to a poor official. Poverty is considered a test of probity, an influence wision owns much of its strength to the attachment of the people to every man who comes unaported through the severe temptation of Chinese official life. nent of the WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING.

Chicago has a Protective Agency for women and children, which in the last three years has collected nearly \$3,000 of wages due shop-girls, seamstresses, domestics and clerks.

Apropos of the educational progress of women in England, it is worthy of note that at Birmingham there 41 women and only three men candidates for the Cambridge higher local examinations; at Bradford, 24 women, one man; Leeds, 35 women, two men; at Man-chester, 41 women, one man; at Liverpool, 59 women, one man.

A department has been recently opena department has been recently open with a department of the second of the second with, which is presided over entirely by women. Four ex-Newsham students, at the head of whom is Miss Ciemens, a at the head of whom is hiss cleaners, and head of whom was for some years resident in Manchester, are engaged in daily work at the observatory. Their employment includes exact measurement from photographs, as well as actual photography and night observations.

Some philanthropic women have es-tablished a "Chrilaren's Happy Even-lug Association" in the east end of Lon-don. They have secured for two hours at evening the use of unoccupied school houses, where they gather the poor little children from the wretched laby-rinths of the city and teach them (for many of them do not know) how to play the simple games which are sup-posed to be familiar to children the world over.

The worst physical enemy woman ha ever had has been the narrowness of life which gave her so little to think of that she had endless time for worry. that she had endless time for worry. She gains in physical force with every step toward intellectuality and spirituality. Nor does she burden her heart toward humanity and despise the home. The whole question of the home, in-stead of being ignored, is being treated with scientific care and unsparing devo tion. - The Chautauquan.

Miss Lydia Emmet, who is still a young girl, though an adept in stained-glas work, has completed a memorial win-dow for the family of the late Dr. Mercer, for many years rector of Trin-ity church, Newark, N. J., which is to o placed in that church. The design is very simple: a large cross against a somewhat lurid sky, with the rays of the hidden sun darting from behind a ing druggists.
cloud and irradiating the cross, the
management of the glass showing remarkable skill.

The young women seem to be a thorn in the flesh at Harvard. Prof. Palmer, of the philosophical department, who teaches in both the college and the an-nex for young women, has publicly said that he has to prepare his lessons lege, for the young women are sharper questioners than the young men. Prof. Charles Eliot Norton has told his college students that they do not pass so even the Greek professor bears the same testimony.

The sentimental young woman twenty years ago, charming and sweet as she was, has given way to a creature no was, ras given way to a creature no less charming and sweet because instead of having her eyes turned always up to the stars she has them cool but helptully fixed upon the affairs of men and nations, and none the less graceful and pleasing because in place of having minds that yearns for "The True Woman's Mission," she has definite and decided opinions upon the business rights of women, or the possibilities of what in Boston is called H. G. Wadlin, statistician of the Massachusetts Labor Bureau, in his branches of occupation and forced he

"Christian Socialism." recent report, says that woman "has world, has increased her hold upon old ter educated for active amployment better able to grapple with the diffi-culties of business than ever before, and, having tasted of the sweets of the dependence by being able to support herself and help others, one is forced to conclude that woman's position in industry is secure and permanent. Every occupation but those calling for too much out-door exposure or too much muscular labor is open to woman, and muscular labor is open to woman. and if she has not already secured footing therein the next consus will show that she has found a way."

audio sand all information on imports and exports. No other book so complete, hand; and reliable has yet appeared and as all are interested in the tartif all should have a copy. Send it into R. F. DOWNING & CO.,

3D Exchange Place, New York.

MORSELS OF GASTRONOMY

Soft-shelled crabs are marching out of gastronomic sight

Baked apples and cream has become really a "fashionable dish. Oysters are in good supply, and, too of quality to be commended In nine cases out of ten the patent scup is a delusion and snare.

A few more days and nobody at din-ner will acknowledge the corn. Buck wheat cakes and indigestion will be due in this country next month.

Those who are not prejudiced car now enjoy roast pig and apple sauce. A great deal of stale bread in the family reappears as "Scotch toast

That there is nothing new under the on applies particularly to puddings. The increased tax on macaroni may make it more of a gastronomic luxury. Corn fritters made of canned corn are most enjoyable when left severely alone. People forget that potato salad for

No Anglomaniac's breakfast is complete now without the "English bacon slices."

Baked quinces are to be more preciated than ever because of their

Sam Ward held that quall should always be brolled or roasted whole, never

Misce meat for thanksgiving pie should now be put up in the house-When opicures decide between

fornie and Maine salmon they choose the latter. No game is good enough to be mitted to stand after it has been taken from the fire.

The submarine telegraph system of all kinds, and a great variety too, in the world consists of 120,000 natural miles of cable.

Our English visitors who come to see us for the first time are "surprised" at the rare excellence of our roast beef. Woodcock is game that should be eaten hot. Cold woodcock is not to be compared to cold quall or partridge. A little of the Turkish sweetmeats now the rule at fashionable dinner parties may be said to go a long dis-

The Padlock and Conger BRie. The meeting of the Farmers' Mutual Bene-Ass'n did one hing of note. It sat in judgme upon the relative neeric of the Conner Lard B and Paddock Pure Food Bill, giving the professe to the latter. This is a matter of no little practic importance, and there was no politice in it. T

HALF A DOZEN GOOD RECEIPE

Orange Jelly—One-half box of gele-tine; soak in one-half cupful of cold water and dissolve in a scant cup of boiling water, juice of one lemon, and pint of orange juice. Stir and strain into the shapes and set on ice.

Wachusett Gems—One cupful of a milk, ene-half cupful of molasses cupfuls of Graham flour, three-fourt of a teaspoonful of sods, one-h teaspoonful of sold, one-half teaspoonful of melted lard. Makes one dozen

Chill Sauce—One pepper, two chopped onlors, six ripe tematoes, two table-spoonfuls of sugar, one teaspoonful of cinamon, one teaspoonful of clove, two cupfuls of vinegar. Gently stew till well cooked;

Chocolate Cream—One quart of milk, five even tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate. When hot, strain; put on again, add one cupful of sugar, four tablespoonfuls of corn-starch (previously wet with cold milk), and cook till it thickens like ordinary boiled custard. Set on ice. Berry Pudding.—One pint of milk, two eggs, one saltspoonful of salt, one quarter of a teaspoonful of soda, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of soda, one-quarter sifted through one cupful of flour, and enough flour added for a thick batter. One pint of berries (floured) stirred in last. Boil one hour in a buttered dish.

in a buttered dish.

Ginger Pear—Two pounds of hard pears, cut in halves and cored. Make a syrup of 1 1-2 pounds either white or brown sugar, one-half ounce of white ginger root, and 1 1-2 cupfuls of water. When it has boiled five minutes put in the fruit, and simmer at least four hours. It will resemble the foreign preserved ginger. Very common fruit is really better, and it should not be at all soft. This will fill two jars.—Good Housekeeping.

Great souls are always loyally submissive, reverent to what is over them; only small, mean souls are otherwise.

A PLEASING SENSE Of health and strength renewed and of ease and comfort follows the use of Syrup of Figs, as it acts in harmony with nature to effectually cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For sale in 50c and \$1.00 bottles by all leading denominate.

The heart (according to Bunyan) must be beaten or bruised, and then the sweet scent will come out.

How's This

How's This.

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersignad, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

ledo, O. Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sont free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all

Not the cry, but the flight of a wild duck says a Chinese author, leads the flock to fly and follow.

Trades and Occupations.

Trades and Occupations.

The Youth's Companion for 1891 will give an instructive and helpful Series of Papers, each of which describes the character of some leading Trade for Boys or Occupation for girls. They give information as to the Apprenticeship required to learn each, the Wages to be expected, the Qualities needed in order to enter, and the prospects of Success. To New Subscribers who send \$1.75 at once the paper will be sent free to Jan. 1, 1891, and for a full year from that date. Address, that date. Address, THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

He who is never satisfied with anything

Book on Tariff Law.

Do you want to know all about the new tariff rates and other customs legislation? R. F. Downing & Co.. Ustom House Brokers, New York, have pub-lished a handsome pocket-sized book with all fariff rates alphabetically arranged; articles on how to

For stomach worms in a child, mix one teaspoonful of powered sage in two tablespoonfuls of molasses, and give a teaspoonful every morning.

There are people using Dobbins' Electric Soap today who commenced its use in 1865.
Would this be the case were it not the purset and most economical soap made? Ask est and most economical soap made? Ask your grocer for it. Look out for imitations Dobbins'.

Constipation may be relieved if a cupful of hot water, in which a tea-spoonful of sait has been dissolved, is taken every morning before breakfast

A Sore Throat or Cough, if suffered to progress often results in an incurable throat or lung trouble. "Brown's Brouchial Troches" give Instant A handsome cigarette case of oxidiz-

ed silver is in the form of a note-book. Mrs. Winelow's Scothing Syrup, for Chilren teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c, a bottle.

A nest traveling clock is made in gilt with an ornamental porcelain face and a leather case. By pressing a spring in the top of the clock at any time it will

Swedish Asthma Cure never falls. Send your address. Trial package mailed free. Collins Brothers' Drug Co., St. Louis, Mo.

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS.

The Michigan university has twentylve Japanese students this year. A Wisconsin packing company has paid out \$26,500 for cucumbers this

Over six thousand men in the United States struck during the month of September.

A Western cowboy committed suicide because a 12-year-old girl refused to marry him.

There are thirty-one millionaires in Denver, and thirty-five men worth, on the average, \$500,000 each.

A Georgia man has raised a Mexican encumber weighing thirty-five pounds. It resembles a green citron. The name of Wayne is the title or part of the title of more places in the United States than any other.

A Du Bois man has in his yard a paim tree in blossom, and a plum tree on which plums are now growing as arge as nute.

At Holly Springs, Ga., a dog fell into a well and stayed thore fourteen days before his owner found him. He was taken out and is doing well.

A Michigan county farm which exported 20,000 barrels of apples last year did not produce enough for lowe consumption this season.

The sixteenth child of a Wisconsin coupie arrived the other day and preparations were immediately made for the recoption of the seventeenth.